

The Daily Herald.

VOL. VII.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1902.

NO. 304 300

ESTIMATE OF SIR WILFRID LAURIER

His Prestige in the Country is as Strong as

SIR JOHN MACDONALD'S EVER WAS.

Premier is Without Peer or Rival.

(Montreal Herald.)

Sir Louis Davies has been credited with the remark, made in the early days of the Administration, that the more difficult the task committed to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the more successful the Prime Minister seemed to be in satisfying his colleagues and the public by the way he handled it. Since the remark was made Sir Wilfrid has had to submit to several pretty severe tests of his ability as a statesman, and he has in every case justified the encomium passed upon him by his friend and former colleague. After the episode of Monday, Sir Wilfrid Laurier occupies a station of pre-eminence in Canada such as has been held by none other except Sir John Macdonald. His prestige with the country is as great as Sir John's ever was.

It does not seem so very long since, on the resignation of Mr. Blake, the leadership of the Liberal party was placed in something like a commission, Mr. Laurier being designated by Mr. Blake as leader, Sir Richard Cartwright and Mr. Mills temporarily, and with a generosity that did them unending credit, sharing the responsibilities. It was not long before the situation assumed more natural proportions. It soon became apparent to all observers that the Liberal members, from Sir Richard Cartwright to the latest recruit, took personal pleasure in honoring the lightest request made by Mr. Laurier, who won upon them daily by a rare combination of political sagacity and personal amiability. Every session brought forward one or more new champions of the Liberal cause.

The new leader's prestige grew and grew until the eve of the elections. He had brought into existence a fighting force that was a terror to the Conservative Government. Then, in the most difficult crisis by which Canadian party leaders had ever been confronted, he made no mistakes. The supreme test of his fitness for leadership of a party was there applied, and his capacity was abundantly demonstrated. In office, he showed at once the highest courage. A master of parliamentary procedure himself, he might well have been content to pick for his cabinet colleagues men who should owe everything to his favor, and who might be safely treated, following the example of Sir John Macdonald, rather as servants than as colleagues. Instead, the new Prime Minister called to his councils men whose prestige in their several provinces was perhaps greater than his own. They were men, four or five of them, accustomed to making final decisions on the weightiest problems. They were men, several of them, who had spent years in the conduct of administrations, and who were thus more familiar with the thorny paths of office than he was. He invited these men, accustomed to rule, to take office under him, and calmly awaited what the future might have in store.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the unswerving loyalty by the display of which Sir Oliver Mowatt, Mr. Fielding, Mr. Blair and Mr. Sifton, in common with their other colleagues, acknowledged the confidence placed in them.

It was not long, however, before, even in the cabinet of the talents, the pre-eminence of the Prime Minister was made manifest. It was he who removed the school question from the political arena.

It was he who, in his own person, captured the heart of England, secured the denunciation of the German and Belgian treaties, and caused the British preference—a most daring stroke of policy—to find lasting favor with the people.

It was he who conducted the negotiations with the United States in such a way as to command the universal respect of the Canadian people, without in the least giving our neighbors to the south occasion for complaint.

It was he who, beat upon by the opposing waves of passion at the outbreak of war in South Africa, brought his party and his country safely through.

It was he who, called to London upon an errand big with difficulties, apparently succeeded in bending all to his will.

And now he has come home, to find his strength doubted, a colleague in revolt, the people wondering if, so strong in all else, he is too weak to be master in his own house. The answer was not long delayed. Once seized of the facts, he demanded his colleague's resignation. The crisis was over while yet a doubting people were waiting for it to develop.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has asserted himself more vigorously than Sir John Macdonald ever did. And an hour after the fact had become known all Canada knew that time and circumstances had conspired together to give us, what in our brief history Sir John Macdonald alone had been, a man who, in his time, is without peer and without rival, first of Canadians in right of his own achievements and by universal consent of the Canadian people. This is what the present week has given us. It will be many years before the like shall happen.

The Day of Miracles Not Past.

A Toronto "Star" reporter investigated the case of Mr. George Warner, and found that after thirteen years of almost total deafness, he had been cured by inhaling Catarrhozone.

This proves that where Catarrhozone treatment is employed, impaired hearing and deafness can be cured. Catarrhozone always brings quick relief, and is warranted to give lasting satisfaction. All sufferers from Impaired Hearing, Deafness, Head Noises and Ringing in the Ears are advised to inhale Catarrhozone and derive the great benefit it is capable of affording. Price \$1.00, small size 25c. Drugists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Pill cure Constipation.

Don't you sometimes have thoughts?" asked the Sonful Young Thing. "that are absolutely unutterable?" "I do not," answered the old poet; "and sometimes, when I am digging for a rhyme that won't come, I have thoughts that are absolutely unprintable."

Wife—"I hope you didn't forget to post that letter to mamma. It was an invitation for her to visit us." Husband—"No; I didn't forget it. (Aside) And I didn't post it either."

THE MODERN MOTHER.

Has Ways of Caring for Baby That Our Grandmothers Never Knew

Many almost sacred traditions of the nursery have been set aside by the up-to-date mother. Even the once essential cradle is now seldom found in the house blessed by baby's presence. The modern baby is not fed every time he cries, but when the clock announces the proper time. The doctor approves of this and baby is better for it, but despite regular hours for feeding, nearly all the disorders of infants are caused by derangements of the stomach and bowels. Mothers' greatest problem is a treatment for these ills that will be gentle but effective, and, above all, safe. Mrs. J. M. Bailey, of Head Lake, Ont., writes from the fullness of experience when she says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my six months old baby who was troubled with indigestion. The results were beyond my expectations. Words cannot convey to those who have not tried them the worth of these Tablets. I will never again use any other preparation for the baby as I am convinced there is nothing so good as Baby's Own Tablets."

These Tablets are a gentle laxative and comforting medicine for infants and children. They are pleasant to take and are guaranteed to contain no opiate. If your druggist does not keep Baby's Own Tablets send 25c to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., and a full sized box will be mailed, post paid, to your address.

THE PEDLAR'S MURDER.

(Halifax Herald.)

Nova Scotia has another murder to add to her annals of crime.

The scene of the latest tragedy is at Tenny Cape, Hants Co., a place not far from Noel, on the Bay of Fundy, and between Walton and Maitland.

At Tenny Cape there are two abandoned manganese mines. One of them was operated ten or twelve years ago and the other more recently.

In a lonely tunnel or cross cut of the old mine one pedlar is believed Wednesday to have slain another and to have robbed him of his pack and money. A dead body, hardly yet cold, was discovered there at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

About four o'clock in the afternoon Rupert Bryson, a young man, was gunning for partridge near Tenny Cape, when he met a foreign looking pedlar, who was carrying in addition to his usual pack, a lot of loose stuff apparently taken from some other pack.

The pedlar asked Bryson if he wanted to buy anything, and the young man replied "No."

Bryson's suspicions were aroused, and as the two parted, apparently each going his own way, the young man determined to commence a search. The pedlar continued on his road towards Noel, and Bryson examined the ground for traces of trouble.

Soon the young man's search was rewarded by the discovery of marks of blood. He went on further and trinkets were found which looked as if they had been dropped in a hurry. This confirmed Bryson's suspicions and he went and gave an alarm.

Men responded and the search was renewed. They traced the blood-marks for 200 yards or so, when they were lost. Then irregular footprints were observed at the entrance to a tunnel or cross-cut in the abandoned mine. The searchers entered this and proceed about forty feet.

They were horrified when they came, at this point, upon the form of a man prostrate on the ground, with his head crushed in, and a pool of blood around it and matted the hair.

The body was not yet quite cold.

This was about one hour after Bryson had met the pedlar. The head of the dead man looked as if it had been beaten in with an iron weapon or stone. There was also a wound as if he had been struck on the face. There was no evidence of a struggle in the tunnel.

There was no money in the dead man's pockets and his pack was missing.

Everybody thought of the pedlar who had been met on the road with the loose articles in his possession, and of course he was believed to have been the murderer.

Magistrate George R. Smith was notified and a warrant was issued for the man's arrest. He was found in a house at Tenny Cape, where he had gone apparently intending to put up for the night. The pedlar was locked up and a watch placed on the house.

The prisoner had nothing to say, being rather ignorant of what was addressed to him or feigning ignorance. It must have been the latter because not long before he had been able to ask Bryson if he wanted to buy anything.

The dead man is apparently about twenty years of age, smooth face, and with dark, curly hair. The prisoner is about the same height, but five or ten years older, and with a heavy beard.

The murdered man's name is Lyon Lydore, and the suspect under arrest is Canzullidy.

"Would it be a good idea for me to write some verses on snow?" queried the long-haired visitor. "Fine," returned the editor. "Write em on snow, and when the snow melts that will be the end of them."

The healthy old man wears his gray hairs like a silver crown. What if he be threescore and ten if there is still fire in his eye, firmness in his step, command in his voice and wisdom in his counsel? He commands love and reverence. Yet how few wear the mantle of age with dignity. Dim eyed, querulous of speech, halting in step, childish in mind, they "lag superfluous on the stage," dragging out the faded end of life in a simple existence. The secret of a healthy old age is a healthy middle age. The man who takes care of his stomach, who keeps his body properly nourished, will find that the body does not fail him in old age. The great value of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery lies in the preservation of the working power of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. From this centre is distributed the nourishment of the whole body, the salt for the blood, the lime for the bones, phosphates for the brain and nerves. A sound stomach means a sound man. A man who keeps his stomach sound by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" will wear the crown of gray hairs as befits a monarch, with dignity and ease.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

HOW RELIEF CAME.

An Interesting Story From an Icelandic Settlement.

From the Logberg, Winipeg, Man.

The readers of Logberg have long been familiar with the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through the well authenticated cures published in these columns each week. Many of our readers are also able to vouch for cures which have come under their own observation. This week "Logberg" has received a letter from one of its readers, Mr. B. Walteson, a prosperous farmer living at Bru, in which he gives his own experience in the hope that it may benefit some other sufferer. Mr. Walteson says: "Some years ago I was suffering so greatly from rheumatism in my limbs that I was for a long time unable to do any work. I tried in many ways to obtain a cure, both by patent medicines and medicine prescribed by doctors, but without obtaining any benefit. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in the Logberg as being a cure for this trouble and determined to give it a trial. I bought a dozen boxes and before half of them were used I felt a great change for the better. This improvement continued from day to day, and before I had used all the pills I was completely cured. Since that time I have never had an attack of this trouble. After this I used the pills in several other cases and no other medicine has been so beneficial to me. I feel it my duty to publicly give testimony to the merits of this wonderful medicine so others similarly afflicted may be led to try it."

If you are weak or ailing, if your nerves are tired and jaded, or your blood is out of condition, you will be wise to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are an unfailing cure for all blood and nerve troubles. But be sure you get the genuine, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I notice that you don't call on the Bangs girl any more. Why is it?" "The last time I was there I asked her if she had anything I could take home and read and she handed me a book on how to keep horses on \$500 a year."

WHILE WE WARN
We Also Comfort and Cheer.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Is An Infallible Cure For All Forms of Rheumatism.

Although we are all born with the principles of dissolution in our frame, which continue to operate from our birth to our death, we are under obligation to Heaven and our loved ones to keep ourselves free from disease and suffering. While death must come to every human being, pain may be avoided and our days made long and happy, if we keep the blood and physical structure in proper condition.

At this time, while we warn the thousands of rheumatic sufferers of the folly and danger of allowing rheumatism to run unchecked at this season of the year, we can comfort them with the happy assurance that Paine's Celery Compound permanently cures the terrible disease. This wondrous medicine has won the hearty indorsement of medical men, and its virtues are lauded by tens of thousands rescued from agony and death. Mrs. J. Vince, Barrie, Ont., says: "I am happy to say that I have taken Paine's Celery Compound with great results. I had sciatic rheumatism so badly that I could not turn in bed, or walk without help; and for a period of three weeks was helplessly laid up and suffered pain that at times was almost unbearable. I tried many medicines, but all in vain. I was recommended to try Paine's Celery Compound. I used six bottles and am entirely cured, and enjoy good health."

"That's a beautiful rainbow," remarked the drummer as he dragged a chair out in front of the Stringtown hotel after a shower. "Hub!" exclaimed the oldest inhabitant, with a contemptuous sneer, "yew kin call it bewful if yew want ter, but I'm here tew tell yew unt nothin tew th' rainbows we had in th' summer ov '33."

How to Beautify the Complexion.

To have a soft, smooth skin, free from eruptions and pimples, the blood must be healthy and pure. Ferrozone invigorates enfeebled blood, and cleanses it of all impurities and poisons; it brings color to the lips and cheeks, brilliancy to the eyes, whitens the teeth and sweetens the breath. No tonic compares with Ferrozone in rapid action and permanent re-

sults. Try it. Price 50c. at druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.
Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure headache.

The Court—What's all that noise? Lawyer—I've lost my hat, your Honor
The Court—Why, people lose whole suits every day and don't make half as much noise.

SANDSTORMS.

Sand and dust whirls occur in arid regions in hot weather. They may be anywhere from a rod to several rods in diameter and from twenty to a thousand feet high. They are sometimes compound, a score or more small whirls forming a whirling circle around a common center. They are very common in India. They sometimes carry up so much sand in the Sahara and Arabia that those on whom the sand falls are overwhelmed. They occur also in the arid regions of the United States.

In the Magdalena valley, across the mountains westward from Socorro, in New Mexico, during a hot day in summer they form at the head of a valley in a long, slender, vertical column perhaps 600 feet high and then travel down the valley toward the village of Magdalena, over which they burst sometimes, bringing little puffs of contrary winds and a shower of fine dust. In some places a group of stationary whirls of the same general character as the preceding is tied down to one point. Such are the whirls which form sometimes over volcanoes.

One of the greatest accomplishments in the world is to be able to back up the minute you find yourself going wrong.—Atchison Globe.

Warts Removed Without Pain.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor never fails to remove Warts, Corns or Bunions without pain in 24 hours. Refuse a substitute for "Putnam's;" it's the best.

FREDERICTON POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails Schedule Now in Force.

Mails close at the Fredericton post office beginning Oct. 13 as follows:

6.00 a. m.—St. John, United States; Stephen, and Charlotte, Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska counties, Fredericton Jct., Waas's Station, Rusingort Station.
7.00 a. m.—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Mouth of Keswick, Upper Keswick, Millville, Woodstock, and 8.15 a. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
7.30 a. m.—Down river mails—Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.
9.15 a. m.—St. John and C. P. R. stations east—Nova Scotia, P. E. Island.
3.30 p. m.—C. E. Station—Chatham, Newcastle and I. C. R. points north, Quebec city and province.
5.15 p. m.—St. John, United States, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., Woodstock, St. Stephen, Moncton, etc., Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and N. W. provinces.

Arrivals.

9.15 a. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.
11.40 a. m.—United States, St. Stephen, etc.; Montreal, Ottawa and N. W. Provinces.
2.20 p. m.—Canada Eastern Mails, North Shore and Quebec.
4.30 p. m.—Down river mails.
8.10 p. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.
6.10 p. m.—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Mouth of Keswick, etc., Woodstock; 8.00 p. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
2.00 p. m. and 10.30 p. m.—City boxes served.

Daughter—He says he worships the ground I walk on. Farmer—He does. eh? Then p'raps he'll help me pay off the mortgage on it.

Lightning Remedy for Cramps.

Some people have cramps pretty often, others only now and again. But when you do have them it is a mighty quick relief you want. Polson's Nerviline is as sure as death to relieve cramps in five seconds—its instantaneous, just a few drops in sweetened water and the pain is gone. Buy a bottle of Nerviline today, and keep it handy. Nerviline is a common household necessity and only costs 25 cents.

Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills cure Constipation.